Marcel Ray Duriez

Nevaeh

Book: 32

Naddalin and the Magic Railway

Part: 1

In class as a little girl, before coming here- teacher saying: ‘I'm going to tell you a story about trains… folks far apart and the magic railroad that brought them together.’ ‘Every story, like a railroad, has its brave girls, this one is no different.’ ‘This is a wizardly word, and It is at one end of my special universe.’ ‘What does that sign say, I remember saying to a girl your age back then…’ ‘Number 13 Railway.’

‘The magic lost Railway…’ they all said, at reading time… ‘Really

unfailing and right on time, all the kids were aw-stuck.' 'We were off… looking…' He spoke. 'At the other end of my universe... far away across oceans of time...' up and over the tall mountain, and deep woods, and hidden deep in a valley... of spooky woods.' 'That points just round the bend, there is a place like this, that goes to another place, through a porthole.

A lovely place you'll find all that is enchanted good and yet evil.' 'Where the magic comes over you showing up right on time, this is your

excellent time, climbing through the universe to your own where there is no limit to your mind…’ ‘Soft strokes of lightning painting the skies, brightening up all your time, like shadows, cast, and I think someday one of in this class is going to help her, somewhere in this story, I already know, whom she is, do you?’ The story: ‘I remember 's just trying to make this a better railway for steam engines. Yet those days were ending.’

‘He says, the harder we work, the fewer kids like you all would care, it

was not the thing, any longer, and outdated.’ ‘Help her, they always need help! They said.’ ‘For the reason, that steam engines are cowardly, irritable… worn-out chunks of metal, that should just rust away and die forever.’ Away-who: ‘Now, I have come back to find a lost steam engine, Number 13. ‘I'm going to destroy her, and dominate you, said a girl that was dulling me over flinging this and saying: ‘I was crazy-’ it was not a real thing!’ ‘We're really useful engines?’ One girl with pigtails said in class!’ ‘Only you can find that out… if you’re the one…’ ‘What lost an

engine?’ ‘You hear that train whistle sooner than it hears itself if, in your heart, you want to finder her.’ I – at five spoke up saying: ‘I've been looking at the map, it not there.’ ‘What are these mysterious shadowy lines, and you’ll see…’

‘They look like covary caterpillar lines going no ware yet were railroad tracks... but I can't see any tracks around here, even if I try hard too.’ ‘All I see are the ones we’ve traveled on.’ ‘It's mysteries that make this land so-o... magical!’ ‘This engine

was vital to the magic, that held these worlds together…' He spoke. I said- 'there was something mysterious about this mountain and the woods and her that lay within.' 'Yah.' All mountains and wood and towns have their secrets, covering, yet none like this one. 'Should not surprise a kid like you he said to me, I did not get what he was saying then, yet maybe, just maybe I do now.'

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'She the steam engine was being made on the assembly line, hot steam, sweaty, man at work, for low

pay, moving pistons, and belts, hissing, and load pounding, back in the 1880s and as they were making here, a man, was crushed, by the boiler, when it was lowered in place. another had his legs pinned by the cowcatcher in the front, and then yet another had his toes amputated by one of the wheels that run the 20-pound rail, of the old U.S.A-factory.

It is now 2017, 137 years later, in a pall of junk rust, she sits… a flashback of the steam roaring, out and people, getting on to make their way to

the school, it was speculated that this was used as a place where you learned wizardry. Sitting in what was the newly painted cab, a black man that worked for nothing, was puffing away on a pipe, somehow asphyxiated, and to cover it up they just left him there all night, and it was said, they just put his body in the newly made boyar, as if he was the coal to run the trail run, of firing the engines, and he was brunt within, and sold like his soul to the train forever, adding to her lust for the man. What was odd, is her headlight was on, and the room fogged, yet she

had no steam to keep it light when they when in the next day.

I have heard this mythical story, over the years but did not buy into it. All of them to this point was just black, yet not this one, she was a JGR Class 7100, like them, yet she was all her, class, a lady- some said, wearing bright inflamed red they called it, what was scary the most about her it- her bagging was 13 with the son of the beast, Lord Ghizith, son of all wicked at this school in the story of tells, in Roman numerals was 9-9-9, yet even

right side up is still what it is, with the dashes, AND WITH THE V'S IT MAKES IT.

When someone placed it on her upside-down X|X|X, the same man that was given up as a sacrifice to her evil to start. She was going to pull nothing but kids, and her cars were going to be classy white. WE ALL NEW THE STORY, IT WAS TOLD IN CLASS, YET I HAD TO SEE HER MY SELF OVER IN HAVANA.

THAT SCHOOL, LED TO THE ONE WE GO TOO, and only wizards

know about this lost world, and the magic railway, that leads to a new world of magic.

Holy sh*t! Come on let us go- and see if we can find her- and the resting spot, you know where not allowed, said, Emmah, Naddalin oh come on- and she ran off...

SHE IS coming GIRL, keeps YOUR SHIRT ON, said, Ellie. She is changing his shirt, in the chamber room, where all the girls sleep, other girls seem her do this, they giggled at

her size for her age, and her dorky glasses.

That is noise pollution, keep it down others are studying, you girls frolicking and singling gallery like that, ‘round the school halls, said Miss. Smith. What you are doing, is not a right girl… as you know… you have been told about your thing for each other, You might as well be sucking face in front of all your classmates. It like poisonous potions you to have taken with your love for one another said, Smith. Hey, Emmah, I will be right

their girl, let me get my wand, and wizard glasses, too. ‘Just leave them behind,’ ‘all you need is you.’

‘It’s okay- come on.’ Go on, girls Smith said, try and stay out-a trouble- I- say, yet that hard for you all- I know. It is okay then, shh- I would say- um… Naddalin, your lunch, said, Emmah! Try and keep it cold, she cast a spell to do just that on the brown bag. There’s yogurt in there… ‘I no-’ ‘gross- right?’ ‘Yah.’

Slow down, girls, a professor said! ‘Are you guys having a war, or

trying to start one with all this racket?' He said loudly- with authority. This one he is pissed off because, I am not taking metamorphoses shop, inside of a class he said I should be in for lower minded girls such as I, saying I do not ready for this stage yet.

My granddad too, said this about me, even if. It will not embarrass them when you change things, and become something else or someone, or not how to make them a sucking mud frog. What…? Walking into the woods looking all eerie and green in color,

misty, and hunting feel. Girl talk begins with the color of nails and periods, and boobs, and homeworking spell; they were trying on random animals in the sticks.

So-o, Last night, we are playing Scrabble, by candlelight; Its neck-and-neck between me and her. We blew Jagger away early, she cannot spell for crap, So, at the conclusion, I had this choice of the ratio for five lousy points... ‘or...’ she questions looking dumb. ‘Um- or what, Naddalin?’

Fellatio for 24 points, ‘and…’ (oral stimulation of a man's penis.) ‘You don’t even like that stuff, do you,’ she questioned, with curiosity. and the game, I had it.

What did she do? Headmaster-said- She won by seven points... because, obscenities are not allowed, in the school, this was done with the words like magic on the board, making the worlds appear in magic in Scrabble, even getting tops to go with the uniform can be done with the cast of a spell with the wand. And it is in the

dictionary, regardless! ‘Your jerkoff,’ Naddalin, Jesus. You know, Naddalin, I was thinking… ‘Uh-oh, smart-ass smirk,’ ‘No, seriously.’ Now that was going to be staring here, and your about 14 years old, I- I figured it is about time… time that we got you laid, well with one of us girls. You know, like this year, huh? You need a girl to get laid… I do not know anyone, and they do not like me. What about Christin, Rollking?

I do not like her mustache, on both sets of lips. ‘Gross!’ I have seen

her in the shower with all that matted fuzz. ‘Freak you!’ Why? Why- do you care? Why do care like- If you get a little black hair in your mouth? ‘She has a puss- no?’ Okay… How about Haecien Hales, the secret shame? ‘She’s cute.’ ‘She’s a sixth grader! Her- her wand is up to her butt, too about me, after I said she was cut, now- ‘I am nothing but wrong.’ ‘So, what, keep asking?’ ‘She’s a walking- rub off.’ ‘I know.’ ‘Come on.’ ‘I don’t have the smallest deposit to open an account, to that honey hole.’ Are you kidding? ‘You carry your life savings of girl c*m

between your legs.’ ‘Come on, Naddalin.’ I think I will just frap off. Are you playing Winged horse racing this year or what? Somebody must pick it up- when you fall off with a little pussy girl.

(Three weeks)

‘Look how c*ckeyed she works, this-

this pile.’

‘She got fuckin brand-new wheels for rusted out slanders.’

‘Well, the boy does have capable hands.’

‘Real good little hands.’

‘Bad taste in trains, and hobbies.’

‘You know, Papa, you can’t polish a turd.’

‘Hay you girlie when I said you could scrounge through that sh*t pile outback... I didn’t mean you could build your whole freaking thingy with my stuff.’

‘Why do you care?’

‘You’re not doing anything with it anyway.’

‘Hey!’

‘Don't think you got the gold key to the sh*tter.’

‘Mediocrity takes advantage of me, understand?’

‘Yeah.’ She spoke.

‘If it wasn’t for me, it cost you a sh*t pile to put this heap together.’

‘Smith said GO BE SOMEWHERE

and let the girl work on her project.’

‘I know that sir.’

‘Look, I know you isn't got money falling out of puss-hole.’ Like- If you did, you would not be here, doing this down here.’

‘Maybe we could work out some

kind of a deal.’

‘You… pick up around the place, you and these little ones too, you call girlfriends, and put the toilet paper

on the little spools… sh*t like that, then you'd you can raid my junk pile.'

'Do that and you can… for whatever you want. I might even throw in a few dollars.'

'Sure thing…'

'Look what she's doing to that pencil, said Emmah in class, I wish I were it.'

'Go on, study with her now, asked the other, for their click.'

(Head nod no… and then like.)

‘Ask her out…’

‘Mind your own business, girl, and do your work… in your wizard notebook.’

‘Just read the book and pin.’

‘Yeah, come on girl.’

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‘Listen, do you like music and dancing?’

‘Yes…’

‘Then come with me to the dace at the end of the year, the boys for

the other school would say- I should be with one of them, yet I pick you or an unpleasant boy!'

'Did you have plans with Emmah, yes, and going to do the sad thing with her today?'

'You are going to have no friends at all if you keep doing this…'

'So-o!'

'They get the bi-ness for there all like me.'

'Get off my back! Old lady!'

‘What’s going on? Said Smith, ‘I don’t know- …but you need to let this kid alone.’

‘Ever since he bought that locative, she has been obsessed with it, and that girl too.’

‘And you know what else?’

‘When we signed the papers, she knew someone had died in it!’

‘Does Naddalin know about that?’

‘Naddalin doesn’t know anything about any further than the

girl-on-girl sex and working too hard for something that going to kill her.’

‘I know he died choking on exhaust fumes, the last one that was trying to fix her.’

‘You don’t know sh*t, kids of that thing.’ She said, frantic!’

‘My brother died, looking for it in the woods.’ Said one girl in class.

‘Because she wanted to, she said back.’

- Emmah-

‘Naddalin wouldn’t have

bought it if had known somebody died in it, would she-? She had- that gleam in her eye,

I was not talking here out of it.’

‘Either you’re dumb or you don’t know your friend very well.’

‘She had the same look my brother always had.’

‘Probably the only thing my brother ever loved in his life was that car.’

‘No stinker ever came between him and Number 13 of the Skoufyceol railway.

If they did, watch out.’

‘I had my five-year-old daughter lost to death looking for it, and I think she did, and she is the last car as remands, and that car is over top the viaduct.’

‘My mother back in the 1950’s she died the same way she did.’

(Of course, it came back, like new)

Part: 2

‘I wouldn’t put that in my mouth.’ ‘You don’t know where it’s been.’ ‘Get out-a-here.’ ‘But we know where it hasn’t been- with you, dork.’

I said Hey, Ellie, walking deeper in the jade-sh wood’s looking for the old rail line, of 13. How is your gimpy knee? It has been better, all the spell in this world would not help it. Coach wants me to practice, and yet, I feel like riding would be good for me he thinks not- so. Yes…? It is about time. I have been eaten dirt with your name on

it for weeks. Hi, Emmah, she is tagging along with us. Oh, hey, Ellie. ‘How are you doing?’ ‘I am okay…’ They going to let you play Winged horse racing?’ ‘Yes- I think I did not come in last you know- even if.’ ‘Yeah.’ ‘Doc says am as good as new, in three weeks.’ ‘Then I guess, I will be seeing you out there.’ ‘I hope so girl,’ she said in a hug.

(Three weeks later)

‘What do you mean, came back?’

‘It went eerie in the room! Then the bell rang out!’

‘How’d you ever get that train and all those cars fixed up like that?’

‘Magic!’ She spoke.

‘Oh, only plain unfashionable challenging work.’

‘Non-of the girls believed it was- that or that…’

‘Yes, we belong together…’ She’s in the cab rubbing her down…’

‘Yes, it belongs to only me, and I.’ Eye’s bugging.

‘You scared the hell out of me, and more said the girls in her room, with all the bed where they all sleep.’

‘It happened, Naddalin she lost it over it.’

(Chatter of the girls at night.)

‘Everything got bright when I was down there with her, and creepy feeling.’

‘So, what are you saying?’

‘It has got her soul!’

‘She is Falling to IT!’

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‘I thought it was attacking me like, I was just held there standing looking at her like and dream, of evil!’

‘Sexually frustrated, she is, that’s all- said one teacher.’

Emmah- ‘Come on, baby, please, sleep with me and get some rest.’

‘I love you!’

‘I love you more!’

Part: 3

(Back at the school a day earlier)

‘Having trouble with your locker?’ ‘No.’ I said, in a whisper. Did you see the new girl? They were talking about me in nasty ways, in ways that you would not even think of… ‘I just got here and off the train!’ I am in love, and I am fussy, with this girl, I overheard, and it was gross, what these older girls were saying about young girls, and what they did and did not do. I never-ever noticed you were busy, before now like this. Drop-dead, Maaria.

‘What is her name?’

‘Naddalin-’ ‘I don’t know.’ ‘She’s in the bureau.’ ‘She looks smart, but she’s got a body of a young hot slut.’ ‘Oh, crap, here she comes.’ I think you will like it here, the principal said. ‘Give me something for me to stuff in down here.’ (TEMP- handed) We have all kinds of activates, and all things magic. Exploding, this land is something you will love to do, not a bad way to meet girl’s others your age and find friends that last a lifetime. I would like to get involved with the magic

yearbook, where all photos and stories come to life, as you flip the pages. We have a terrific yearbook staff, he said Well stocking his long beard. Won a prize last year, for our students, being most crafty…

Part: 4

‘They started it, you know,’ she said, ‘That’s not so-o,’ I spoke up. Shut up, dickface! ‘Shut your mouth! Said the professor.’ ‘I don’t have to listen to YOU- you're not my daddy.’ ‘…And to garbage like that, Elysia!’ ‘What were you saying to me that you think you can

to jack-all?' 'She's got a dagger and my wand.' 'You are fearing liar!' 'That is complete bullsh*t,

Mr. Sasey.' She said quickly with no thought behind it. 'This girl is lying. I swear to God, or let the daemons take it.'

'Did she hear in this school pull a blade on you?' 'Yeah.' She said squeakily, 'Show it, Elysia.' 'The hell, I-I will.' 'You can't make me,' saying it like a brat. 'If you mean, I don't have the authority, your wrong blood hell you are wrong.'

‘TOUCH ME…! Try it, your bald sh*t, and I will knock you through the wall! ‘You two girls go up to the headquarters.’ ‘Now!’ You- (pointing) ‘Stay there.’ Along with saying girl- ‘Don’t go anywhere.’ ‘You have got enough trouble, to face.’ ‘I am going to call the brigadiers. ‘Go to the office, Elysia. ‘I’ll get you! I will eat you out!’ Along with saying ‘You’re going to wish you were never-ever born!

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‘So, overall, it wasn’t a bad first day.’ I recall, thinking back, Think

Elysia, will try to get even? ‘No, he’s a douche.’ she will find somebody else to pick on when she gets back in. They kicked her out, you know, for the year and she will be held back too. ‘Good,’ I say. ‘They kick Ellie out yet for a week.’ ‘JUST- Probation.’

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‘Stop - stop! Quick! Go back!’ ‘What’s the matter?’ She yelled. There- there she is, tucked away behind all the brush, and over-grown-ness, of plant life. ‘I want to look at her! And take a tour of all the cars and the engine.’ She

said to the other three… ‘All right, Naddalin.’ ‘Just go back with me and hold my hand, it’s kind of scary.’ ‘All right…’ she said. ‘Jesus…’ and they said- ‘Wow!’ What is it? ‘Number 13…!’ ‘Do you know what this means, um- all the stories are true, she well… like, be here?’ ‘What?’ said the thread one, with them. ‘Jesus' girls.’ ‘Ah- like Be careful, Emmah and you are too.’

This is a piece of sh*t, said the second one, ‘she could be fixed up,’ I said way too excitedly. ‘Yah.’ ‘Oh, she could be awesome.’ ‘Forget it.’ She

Emmah said, this babies' girl has rusted away, and is missing everything, to even steam, 'I don't care.' 'I bet it won't even steam if we try, or the horn blow.'

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'Shell steam still,' an old grumpy man said with straggly hair. 'You need this, coal from the village uptown, is the only place in this dark yet charming land, now where you can get it.' I am getting rid of her, you see… as scrap, and for the money, getting me a new place too, and over the fact, no

one cares anymore about old junk.’ ‘How much do you want for her; I’ll get the money?’ ‘Whatever it is, it’s not enough, to save the history of the wizarding world.’ ‘Jesus, Naddalin.’ Girlie, you ever owned something like this before?’ ‘I would say not- so-o, no?’ ‘Nope, I don’t even got-a a- license.’

‘Names: LeDay.’ ‘Naddalin Maaria.’ ‘What are you asking for this train?’ ‘I am not one of you, he was, I am not.’ ‘Let us start her up.’ ‘Really, can we?’ She squalled.

‘She was part of the Skoufyceol railway.’ He spoke. ‘We no.’ ‘Smart girls…’ he wisped.

I like that, there is a lot of magic tell around this railway about it being hunted and evil, but why not it is after all the start of the wizarding ways of transportation, my grate- grate- Grandmother Road this to the school, she was a wizard, and what I would love to become, like. ‘Come on, we got to get going back it is getting dark.’

The headlamp was still bright and shining a creep beam, down on us

standing in front. My asshole brother, great-great- granddaddy got this hip, off the line when it shuts down, over this and that… he was an engineer, for the railroad, she the lantern over there this was part of this train also, it glows… even if. I can get rid of it, and his voice trails off… Likewise- 'Made in September 1880.' You got your new model year in September that year. Brand-new, she was, gorgeous. She had the smell of a brand-new steamer. About the finest smell in the world, except for puss. That what always said I

would rather go for puss- yet that's me.'

When she got her, she had six miles on her for test on the six days of the month at 6-o-6 she pulled out of the factory, with a hot steam fire within, and flames lick around the door of the feed, hotter than hell, and she came to life and was falling down the test line like a bat out of hell, barking a new record for this model.

Foldamer, my brother he went through hell, and back with Number 13 of the Skoufyceol railway, with the

snotty stock up rich kids, not like you all now, but you get what I am saying now. If your brother loves this engine so-o much, ‘why is he selling her?’ ‘Because he is stone-cold dead, some said he was going to go down with her in the gave or be lit up in the firebox- like the story.’ ‘He was not, was he the one girl spoke up,’ asking. He died on the sixth, at 6 p.m. in 2006, in June.

(Creepy)

‘So, Mr. LeBay…’ How much do you want for her? ‘I- I have been asking $50. l’ well make it $25 for you, with all

6 of the cars too.’ ‘The money’s not important, the thing her now is it, I want to see it not with me.’ ‘…And there will be no bringing her back... here… because you see, I am selling this sh*t hole, also along with the line to you if you want it, and buying me a condominium, uptown, so-o- I won’t be tracked down!’

‘You got a deal,’ I said quailingly, to him.

‘I will get the slip, saying it all yours.’

‘Will you stop, and ponder about this for a moment?’ Emmah said. ‘Where are, you are getting the money?’ Said Emmah. ‘I have been saving up for something like this all my life… so-o.’ ‘it’s not that much… either.’ Said the other. ‘Um- like, I have been saving all summer.’ ‘Yah but for schooling- books, uniforms, and things you need, to pass here.’ ‘You get everything you want… don’t you?’ ‘He’s screwing you over and may do that too if you don’t get out of here soon.’

‘You could get a decent motorbike, for that much money, back home.’ ‘Number 13, is decent.’ Yes, but don’t you need a track? ‘No- not with the magic railway, once the train goes over, she gets her energy back, and it recharged her, also, remember the story. And you stop at the ‘Shadow Time’ station, that falling- down now, oh but it won’t be if I have something to do with it.’ ‘The guys a weirdo, Naddalin.’ ‘Yeah- he’s freaking weird.’

‘So, that was $50?’ ‘Yeah, that’s it.’ ‘You said to her $25.’ ‘$25 would do it girlie.’ ‘It this is a clever idea, let us just come back tomorrow- and see what happens.’ ‘There won’t be a one, now or not.’ Do you realize ‘She’s 14 years old- Mr.’ ‘I mean, that makes her officially historic. Girl's’ ‘Great- ‘Kool with a k- girl, then Parnell’s junkyard is full of official historic CRAP.’ ‘I’m buying her.’ ‘I don’t care what you say.’ ‘It’s your funeral, girl.’ ‘Would you give Naddalin a break?’ She asked. ‘She doesn’t know what she’s doing.’ ‘You don’t know half

as much as you think you do…’ ‘Skanker’s…’ The wizard school and professor Smith, ‘you did what?’ ‘She’s all mine, and there is nothing here in this book saying: that I cannot keep her.’

‘You’re kidding, right?’ Said the board.

‘You can’t buy that junkyard fatter.’

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‘Why is she inaccessible up?’ ‘No comment, ‘She's safe from harm.’ Long ago, I made a mistake as Number

13 caretaker, and she was far too in loving me and me- her. I-I all most… and his voice trills away… lost in a look.’ ‘Wicked was threatened to abolish her.’

Part: 5

She used up all her coal, and the magic she had is now all gowns.’ ‘Wicked kids, not caring and a man like some of the teacher of the past here, that rain her made her go too fast, trying to keep time.’ ‘She's as precious as gold.’ ‘Kids remember that one of you well.’ ‘That's beautiful, I could cry,

and I did… like a baby girl.’ It was said: ‘The journey gets bumpier and bumpier.’ ‘But if there is a lost engine, there is a lost railway, too… and his voice ends there.’ ‘I think that's how we travel her, on a secret railway, that we now look over, going so fast- with magic.’ ‘Taking what belongings to the lost engine, to do it!’ ‘I've always wanted to go this way. ‘We're following some shadowy lines; I've seen on a map.

They are like light railroad tracks without any rail's ties. ‘Well, 13,

what are we to do?’ I remember me saying, kids. ‘It all seemed so much easier than life and wizardly was of it, like everything else, there are too many legalities. ‘I'd given up on seeing her, as she should.’

‘In my pre-teen years, I would over here this too: ‘The Magic railroad?’ ‘Whatever,’ they said. We are traveling miles and miles, taking away the magic, for them to get here to this wizard world, you know. ‘They were more caring about finds wizard balls, and friend life, of seeing who’s best,

and was going to make it.’ I recall saying to these girls that are not my bestie's, I do not know if this railroad's going to last much longer, ‘till it vanishes like the engine.

‘What engine?’ ‘Emmah said not remembering because girls and dating other girls within the school was more important, there are no boys around, it’s a girl’s uniformed school, and the girl is cute, so you do what you need to do.’ ‘The engine that traveled this railroad, way back when,’ I said, ‘and I never saw it either so maybe it’s

not a thing,’ ‘yes- yes it did way on way back, when the school had boys too, yet over legalities, and liabilities, we made the changes to go all-girl school.’ ‘We don't know what happened to it, it goes, and did for lots and lots of time, and thought about boobs, pads, girls, and kissing them all over, their bodies, and yes getting fingered by that one girl that makes me feel- ah, inside coming out.

Hello, Naddalin, the railway welcomed me, along with the hunts of the past, like entities black and hooded,

some good some evil ghosts, and other like fallen angels like Jaylynn, whom all is legendary to us at the girl's school of wizardry, telling tells of their life, and life's past that, the railway is a link to our shadow world, 'Welcome,' the voices said, all spooky and crappy, to my ears, to the wizarding world of being on the long 3-day ride on the magic railway, yet back at the school, that will only think you been going a minute or so, in a time warp.

'Come on, come on its along the green, magical ride, see all that is

wizardly, over 200 years or so-o.’ ‘I'm very at home on trains, I said.’ ‘What if send a professor back to fetch you.’ ‘What if… said Emmah…’ We have heard that one before, about you being worried. ‘What's the matter? One girl said to the other, traveling sickness.’

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Enjoying the sun, burning through the dense fog? That nothing was something, just young girls panicking, these must be the bumpers, at the end of the station, where these

single-track ends, next to the castle, over on the hill.

‘Are we supposed to go through them?’ ‘They do… we just don’t see it- like, we did in the past, like a wall, like a porthole?’ ‘I was supposed to be back by sunset.’ Said the one… You know, Naddalin professor- Smith, can guess where you are, or even his rest in peace, that said this story to me years ago, I wonder if we will see him, or his ghost.

‘He can… I am sure of that, they all can…’ ‘…Maybe.’ ‘Because I

think he's been here himself, long ago, I bet he was related to the man, his granddad or something.' And there he is it is him in ghostly form, saying: 'I knew you were the one back then, to her and her girlfriends.'

'Now if your job to save history…'

'And if he can help, I do wish, he would hurry, up and say the WHY of it…' then why is the magic in your heart, and if you care about something more than your little world. It keeps all optimism alive.' 'I haven't told you this

a long time ago- back when you were just a little girl, but soon you'll be all grown up, and a wizard girl.' The ghostly professor said, 'there used to be an engine that traveled on the magic railroad,' glinting like in his appearance. 'Besides if only we could find that, we could still head back to Shadow Time on time.' The second girl said. 'Oh, that engine vanished... along never to be seen or heard from again, said some of the voices of pasted spirits.' 'I have to tell you something, I've heard a train whistle, and it sounded, like it came from the

mountain valley, beep within the green fogged woods.' 'Yes, you are well it's her crying for love and the loss of the magic of the youth like you.' He spoke.

'The mountain valley…?' 'I just recollected another part of the inkling of why I am the chosen to be this girl.' 'What…???' 'If he would just believe that you could do this you could,' in a way yes, he said. '13?' Can she whistle? Yes, we hear her at night from the school even faint. 'I've heard her…' 'Me too, me also…!' 'It's because she's magic, just like all of you, on the

inside.’ ‘I identified, it or I thought some when we were out walking.’ Naddalin and I were traveling on the ground above it, using our wands, and the last of the magic on the vishing rails, all cover with vines, and tall grasses.

~*~

‘Yeah, so have I, we said to the voices, and ghosts of the past, that are along this railway.’ And the windmill, still twist and twirlers where we stopped and looked at them.’ ‘This must be the map along with the magic

railroad, and it was they said, it was hidden, for us not to be bothered by others that abolish.' 'But- but the railroad's energy is fading away, said Emmah even now it is- it is.' The other girls agreed with her. 'The railroad needs us, girls, to care...' 'I don't know her special secret, I do, the coal, and someone to love this that young, and to believe.' 'And I need to know it now more than ever.'

'Why did they want to get rid of the railway, don't you see over us, to keep us safe, from them, as your

enemies.’ ‘Through the bumpers, off the single track, that looks like it’s no longer there, the line that was shut down, by the school, the diversion track.’ ‘And how will I get back again?’ we don’t know where we are.’ ‘This railway is all the souls of our ancestors; a pace where can hear them and their voices.’

Boys can masturbate 7 - 10 times a day jacking, I am a girl and I can do that, I rub one out on the clit and finger down in every hour or with a dildo- sometimes both, yet I like to

masturbate, and there is no shame in doing it, there is nowhere in the bible that says you can't, and it for you and a most for your body and health, so about every hour, as a girl I c*m, I must, why don't you? And c*m over and over is not going to make you impotent! Or make God love you any less, for it. Like I have c*m in my undies now, girls always do, just think about it… and the feeling it gives you, it just happens, like when it pulls for you when you pull them out at the elastic and see that stuff, you are just feeling good, and normal.

~*~

Then I will try, I- we- and us- promised, we would get you home to your school soon, they said swirling around her. Follow me, us as we tell our stories. Right this way too: Bumper-Ville, to the other side. It just like Just a walk in the park, to do this even if all the track seems to end under you, you are not going to derail.

‘We're going through, now girls.’

The porthole is sucking them in… the girls cry- ‘It is dark, cold, and

bumpy, but we are not afraid.’ ‘We’re not!’ ‘Oh, there's the missing coal truck, to her too with coal still in it, white in color.’ ‘We're going back for that coal truck you know here shortly.’ ‘Bumpers, coal truck, now we're starting to solve the mysteries.’ You could hear the happy cries of the voices, around them. ‘Nothing seems to work. This is the lost engine from long ago.’ ‘There- there-there… and they are all together, there it is it is also theirs, like all the white old cars.’ ‘Now we can go back… and bring some to help…’ There, it is, they are- being them also,

as girls, and voices, and there… is where they are now, in the lost land of the magic railway.

(The next day)

Do you think you could get some, now? ‘I've tried all the different coals in the valley.’ ALONG WITH SAYING- ‘I can't make her steam,’ he said. Coal, special magic coal, that sparkles with gold flakes in it, that is that is 13 needs. ‘There's a coal truck, we pass the day before…’ ‘Up at the top of the mountain then down low we go on the covering magical tracks.’

‘Unquestionably, I will stop here, and I well.’

Nonetheless, I ‘But better late than never well see if.’ ‘It's a beautiful day! Even if wherein the dark thick woods, of this railway, we are down, in this valley now, the sun’s rays shining through the trees, that seem to be grabbing on to us as we pass.

‘I couldn't fix her in time,’ he said, along with ‘yet there may not be one, if…’ and his voice trails off; and at last, she is alive, and the light is bight and the steam are flying around her,

and breathing, like… in- an evil hiss, she wakes to form the dead.

‘13 is and was just like me back when I thought, I could not c*m’n orgasm hard, when it was 12 yet just like steam, building but the right steam, with the train if you work with her long enough, just like she, we get you there, and just like steam building up and letting it out, it makes you happy when you masturbate for a long time,’ she said- this to professor Smith and he just giggled, and the girls

smiled also at her un-shame. The girls all feel as she did- saying that too.

‘The railroad is getting its energy back, and she is she, the inflamed red engine, breathing fire she is shooting it out her side too, by the big wheels, the funnel is smocking too.’ ‘Well, the lights are singing on you and All ago now, aren’t you? ‘Bright for glory…’ ‘He (your teacher back then) would have would have loved this journey, with her all over again.’ ‘Yes, she would, I said wiping a tear.’ ‘Besides, he would have loved it that

you are with me now, and all of us too… right girls?’ As he said then- ‘didn't forget about magic, it’s safe inside you, don’t let anyone take it.’

‘You've found her, and she’s steaming, even if she is not ride read yet, that was the next thing for me, the girls did not know, I was thinking about.’ ‘And she is beautiful, even now yet, I have wizardly photos, that motion picture on the new paper is it comes to life with magic, going on in my mind of the past of what she was, and it was unbelievable!’ ‘There was enough

magic, with us and her the train to get her to movie some, on her rusty power… a big day for us all.’

~*~

I am glad you were able to find your way back, from your magical stride, through the woods. ‘Girls, do you realize this is?

Yes, we reckon this is one beautiful engine.’ ‘This is the lost engine, we said to others we meet up with back at the school, in the long halls?’ ‘Are we glad to see you,’ the girls said with running hugs.

Part: 6

(One week has passed)

‘Now we can go back to Shadow Time, on a chilly day, without the railway the magic can't exist, maybe not now but over time, we don’t even see that.’ ‘Aha!’ she said. ‘I'll not let you down again,’ some teachers, said at the school, saying this was not safe for girls this age to be doing. Watch out for the viaduct, one said, as the girls run off, to do their journey.

‘It's dangerous!’ They giggle. ‘No, you won't, because the magic you

refuse to believe in… will get the better of you, if you let it do so-o.’ He spoke. Also, saying ‘You can run, but you can't hide, form this once it or she gets ahold of you and you.’ Though the old rail tunnel, that is a mile long, dark, and damp.

‘Well, 13 this is your shining time, too, if we do this.’ ‘We hope so,’ the girls said. ‘Come on, 13, come to life today to for us, we had some new parts of old trains to try, to see if we could get her moving even more, along with our magic.’

‘Little engines can do important things, just like a little girl like me.’ ‘Then watch the swirls that spin so well, around her as she comes to life for us in an evil hiss.’ ‘Swirls, of magic, around her body.’ Like the shavings around as we start to see her steam.’

‘Let us look around, the inside of all the passenger cars.’ Girl- ‘I promised you something, the right to do this.’ ‘She’s your if you want to bring her back to life and part of a working

line for the school.’ ‘How can we girl help?’

‘I'm ready to work hard for this.’ ‘There is a railroad now, that likes to the past and you making the future of this school, for all girls like you that believe, that can do or be anything they want to believe.’

~*~

Part: 7

‘What are you talking about, girlfriend?’ ‘You're 14 years old, they said yet I say go for it.’ ‘Oh, girl.’

‘Actually, you’re wrong in think you can do all by yourself they say at the school other girls.’

‘That I did not have the money for it, but buying it for cash is no problem, see they don’t see that, they don’t even think about cash.’

‘Recordkeeping a train at 14, is something else…’ and for that, I need your permission, and that you have missy,’ said Smith.

(Board meeting in the larger dining hall, with the stain glass windows, 1911 Underworld type right

is typing way magically itself, with magic dust sparkling in swales around it -rip - ding- goes the mechanical devices.)

‘You know how we do things, at this school, with our girls, how could you say you would oversee them doing this?’

‘It's historic and good for them!’

‘You but more Importantly they could’ve consulted with us.’

‘I’ve consulted with you about everything I’ve ever done, the girl said, even back with I was little. If it is something I want, I get outvoted, 20 to 1!’

‘This is no committee meeting, where we want to hear from you.’

‘I say you going too!’ said with passion!

‘I bought the railroad, and that’s it, I can give it back!’

‘It most certainly is not it!’

‘Sorry but you say sound like babbling to me!’

‘How could you have let her do this?’

‘I didn’t let her.’ He spoke.

‘She wanted the railway, and she bought it.’

‘We, girls here- us- we, tried to talk her out of it- even.’

‘I doubt you tried extremely hard,’ said one older woman, I did not know her name yet, but she would

become especially important to me, and my education over the next 4 years.'

'Yeah, well, I am going to my room.' She said storming out.

'I think you should, she said with a prissy, arrogance.'

'That's it, I am getting the hell out of here.'

'What kind of language was that what did you say!'

'You wanted me in basic wizard courses, I am there, even if I feel, that I am high up.'

‘You wanted the band instead of the chess club, I am there too.’

‘I’ve managed 14 years without embarrassing you or landing in the dungeon.’

Asked: ‘Is dungeon-ed a word?’ ‘It is now!’ The one girl said.

‘You are not keeping this here’

‘Fine…!’

‘Thanks for the milk and cookies.’ They said walking out.

‘What’s the problem with it?’

‘I am overseeing this, with the girls.’ Said Smith.

Stall 20, they pulled her into, an old garage.

‘Get it over there and shut it off…’

‘Maybe the voices, of them, thought me that is the one talking, out of my mouth, that makes me do the crazies, and act them too, so look and perceive.’

The new track was laid… into the dungeon, parts of the school.

‘Stop running down here before we all choke to death and the place burns down.’ Old man said

‘Kiddo, if you sold him that piece of sh*t, you ought to be freaking ashamed of yourself.’

‘I didn’t sell it to her.’ Emmah said-

‘I tried to talk her out of it.’

~*~

‘You’ve should-a have tried harder,’ he said slurring.

‘I knew a guy who had done something like that once, once too with a train like this. The fuckin bastard killed himself in it, now a kid is doing it.’

‘The Son of a bitch was so mean… if you poured boiling water down his throat… he would have pissed icicles.’

‘Okay.’ She said, awkwardly.

‘That is the last time… you run that mechanical asshole in here, without ventilation. I catch you doing it one time, and you are out. You

understand, and this thing will be sold for scrap.'

~*~

(The workshop)

'I am going to tell you something else right now. I don't take any sh*t of girls like you, I know you and your family.'

'This place is for learning, not for skewing off, it's not for rich-ass-ed, snot-nosed kids, to do just that.'

'I don't allow any smoking in here either.'

‘You go out in the junkyard, over the way.’

‘I don’t smoke what you do.’

‘Don’t interrupt me, smartass.’

‘That right I am smart and have an ass!’

‘Don’t interrupt me…’

‘Don’t get smart one more time.’

‘Ah, sir?’

‘What do you want.’

‘Those men over there are smoking pipes and cars, yah- better tell them to quit.’

‘Are you trying to help yourself out of this school right, girl?’ That is when Professor Smith, walked in the door and said, ‘what the issue?’

‘Then shut your pie hole.’ He spoke.

‘There kids trying to do something other than lying on their backside, for entertainment.’

‘I know a- slut when I see one, l am looking at one right now, all

they know how to do.’

‘They can read they can’t write, or even think for themselves… either… so-o what else is there to call them?’

‘You are on probation as of this moment.’

‘You get it, stop piss’n them off, if you want me to help you with this.’

‘You screw around with me…’ He spoke.

‘I don’t care how much money, and that is not what this is about now is it?’ ‘You’ll pay up in front… and it’s now part of your schooling.’

‘I’ll throw you out on your ass! You got it?’

‘Yes, sir, Good.’

‘Now get out of here, this is not a place for young kids.’

‘We're closed for the night, and you need sleep.’

‘You going to be, okay?’

‘Yeah, don’t cry.’

‘You know, you better find yourself some other charity besides me and

Number 13 of the Skoufyceol railway.’

‘What is it about that car?’

‘I don’t know.’

‘Maybe it’s just that for the first time I've found something uglier than me.’

‘You are the cutest girl in the school what are you saying he’s an ass!’

‘And I know I can fix her up.’

‘You’re not ugly, Naddalin.’

‘I know what I am.’ ‘Gay, maybe, but not ugly.’ Suck YOU!

‘Ha- I would like that!’

‘Oh, bug blow out, Emmah.’

‘You don’t need this sh*t.’

‘Where have you been?’

‘You had us worried sick, said the girls in their nighties in their bed in their room!

Part: 8

‘I just have to get my wallet out of ‘Number 13’ of the Skoufyceol railway.’

‘Want to come in with me?’

‘Sure, I think, I love you, she said to me, and I feet butterfly’s and felt the same.’

(Back)

‘I’m fixing up Number 13 of the Skoufyceol railway.’

‘Listen, miss, you’ve been rude to us once too often!’

‘You apologize to your family right now… but…!’ …And his voice trails off.

(The magic in the train of 13)

Show me, and she fixed herself!

‘AND THEN IT WAS TRACING KIDS DOWN!’

‘Is that you, Maaria? ‘Hey, you aren't mad, are yah?’

‘Oh, sh*t.’ SHE SAID!

‘you’re a dead girl now! As she was running down the magic highway, do to her cast spell, or payback.’

‘Where have you been, they asked back at the school? You hear about what happened to Ellie?’

‘Yepper.’

‘Almost makes you feel sorry for the little slut-butt.’

‘How’s Number 13 of the Skoufyceol railway coming?’

‘Oh, sweet, nicer than new.’

‘I heard she was totaled, after a test run.’

-AKA runs her down…

‘That is not how it was…’

‘After I cleaned up the broken glass, it wasn’t so bad, and using magic, you see that she and I can do anything.’

‘Nobody better do- anything to me.’

‘What does that mean?’

‘I got to go.’

‘I hope you didn’t think I could hang around here all day, I want to see the world of the magic railway, and all the town that was lost, like one called Rockville…’

(Questions)

‘I like this shade of red.,’ said a teacher.

‘Didn’t think they made this anymore.’

‘Well, they must, we have it no?’

‘I want to have deep, meaningful sex with her, I am in- love!’ ‘Oh, my God she smiled at me.’ ‘Like- do you think it was a clever idea, to say she was a cute girl with blond locks, said to the other?’ ‘Go get her, Sara.’ Yah- Think I should? ‘You’ve got nothing to lose but your virginity.’ Emmah, can you give me a hand?’ ‘I- I

can’t…’ ‘Yeah.’ She does not have a chance at all, it was said.

I do not think so-o either. She is much too elegant for her. There you go, Sara. ‘Lucky girl, see you at lunch… ‘What did you do?’ ‘Hey,’ Have you seen-

Naddalin? ‘Yeah.’ she still in the class…

What is the matter? Elysia has her in a wand war, over who knows more, with the last class, or transformation, it like a thunderstorm

in there, with the back and forth and the cracking.

Elysia, ‘Hi, Emmah…’ she said deviously, looking for you knew a friend. Come on, dick-weed, you want it? …Get it!’ If it is yours, for the taking, come to Naddalin, you think you are the best in the class, here, your little girly wand… Just take it, I say, and let us go, that is all you got to do. ‘Come on.’ ‘That’s funny, Elysia, really cute.’ Put the dagger down, put down the dagger, give it back to her.

‘Go get Mr. Sasey.’ I say ‘Come on fast.

Picking still- ‘You want to go for it?’ ‘…jump for it little one…’ ‘You’ve got a knife and she doesn’t.

That makes you a hose sh*t.’ ‘Yeah, all uneasily agreed.’ ‘Put it down.’ Glass falls off her face as she jumped one more time; and then she stepped on them, breaking them to smithereens. Yes, put down the dagger, put down the dagger, okay, I am not going to say it again. ‘Get her, girls!’ ‘How do you like that sh*t faced? Puss-

slap…’ ‘All right, break it up!’ Said the professor… harshly. ‘Right now, … even more, harsh. ‘You kids take a walk and get lost.’ Not you, Ellie. ‘I have not been doing anything.’ ‘You all right,

Emmah?’ ‘Yeah, am okay holding herself.’ ‘Real cute, girls real…’ ‘Three on one young little girl.’

Part: 9

‘She was so shaken up, giving me all the details... of this girl, being chop up by getting run over by you and your train with the kid inside the cars, for the hell of it!’

‘She broke down crying, saying it was not my doing.’

‘I understand… they said at the board meeting.’

‘A girl one of the perpetrators defecated in the cab, and therefore you did this…?’

I said I was not driving this; it was doing its own…

‘They looked at me like yeah-right, knowing I hated this girl.’

‘The kid was cut in half. They had to scrape her nude body up with a

shovel. I’s isn’t that what you’re theoretically meant to do with crap... scrape it up with a shovel?’ ‘Don’t get smart with me, girl.’ She could not be saved…’

‘We deserve one more try.’

‘Naddalin would never do that said the three girls that know her best.’

‘Yah- not in a million years.’

‘I don’t think she’s Naddalin.’

‘It’s that train, and the evil of the man that passed with the story.’

‘I swear it is.’ She went on saying.

Part: 10

(Three weeks more have passed)

And then it happens, like a dream yet was not a dream, she was running for her life it was running her down like the girl forms the past that was a legion, to them all in the town and schools. She was one of the brides too with nowhere to go, and she falls to her death. Now she is a fallen angel, just like Jaylynn! I am sure we see her

again; I know that you did she was lost within another girl- like you reading!